

south-west, and blew a violent gale; and there being a great sea, the ship took in a great deal of water: The wind continuing two days, was productive of a very great storm, which held for one day and two nights more; during which time they perceived themselves near some rocks. The storm rather encreasing, and it growing dark, they despaired much of saving the ship; as the main yard could not lower, the ship's tackling being disordered by the violence of the storm, at length there came a sea which



dashed the ship to shatters against the rocks, and with the violence of the shock, Quarrell

Quarrell, who was astride on the rock, where he went with a hatchet, what stopped the working of the rock, where having the to fall in the cleft, he was being washed back again into the sea, as every body else were drowned, as every body else were ed to the ship.

When day light came, he saw him; but alas! could see no other dreadful effects of the late storm, corpses, broken planks, and floating.

Turning from those objects, presented to his eyes the dreadful sight of the late deliverance, he returned to the rock, and resigns his life, on whom he fully depended, up the rock, and being come to the top, he sees land at the inside, bears up, and grates: Heaven be praised, I shall not perish upon these rocks, so made shift to go down to the bottom, then being calm.

Being come to the other side, he finds at the bottom of it a cleft, which separated it from the shore, fore pulling off his cloaths,

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